

ヤンデレ妹に 愛されすぎて 子作り 監禁生活

Yandere Imouto ni
Aisaresugite
Kozukuri
Kankin Seikatsu

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Yandere Imouto ni Aisaresugite Kozukuri Kankin Seikatsu

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登場人物紹介

Characters



星沙也香

中田家の隣に住む幼なじみの少女。兄妹なのに仲のよすぎる友哉と綾音に対して、苦言を呈するのだが……!

中田綾音

友哉の妹。重度のブラコンで、いつも友哉のそばにいようとする。いっしょにお風呂入るのは日常茶飯事で、たまにいっしょの布団で寝ることも。

中田友哉

ごく普通の男子学生。綾音のことを「妹だから」と甘やかし気味で、何でも許してしまう。

Nakata Ayane [Top right]

Tomoya's little sister. With extreme brother complex, she always wants to be by Tomoya's side. Takes a bath together as a daily routine and from time to

time sleep together in the same futon.

Hoshi Sayaka [Bottom Left]

A childhood friend that's house is next to Nakata's. She often complains about how close the brother-sister, Tomoya and Ayaka is.....!

Nakata Tomoya [No Image]

Your everyday ordinary student. Spoils Ayane a lot always saying "Since she's my sister" and lets her do anything.

Prologue

"Onii-chan, Aya wants to enter together !"

As he was sitting on the floor, Nakata Tomoya got startled with her little sister voice, Aya and glanced at her who entered the bathroom.

"Ayane, you know that..... it should be time already for you to enter alone in the bath"

"Mou, why are you saying such mean thing?"

"The problem is not about it being mean or something like that....."

"There shouldn't be any problem. That's because, Aya and Onii-chan are siblings after all "

The siblings spend time during bath soaking in the water together. This should be a pleasant scene if only they were younger.

We're not at that age after all.

Tomoya glared back at his sister's deep blue eyes that squinted and then flashed a smile at him which just made him shake his head in resignation. She was a head shorter than him and when she was born she was not even as big as a figure of towel being rolled.

Since her arms are placed in front of her body, only the tip of her bowl-shaped breasts was hidden, they were like beautifully arranged melons with splendid size. Her slender figure is further emphasized with her well-shaped waist and plump thighs.

That, just how long am I going to stare at her—

"A-Anyway, I just want to soak feeling at ease for today....."

Muttering his excuses in a hurry and unable to endure the feeling of embarrassment any longer from staring, Tomoya covered his lower body with a towel and hurriedly shifted his eyes. While doing so, he caught her sister's lower abdomen part passed through the corner of his sight. There were little bush of the same light-brown-color as the hair hanging in her left shoulder

growing on the part of her mons pubis . It was just enough for the body to increase its charms. *No matter how of a family member you are, there should be a limit on how innocently you can expose it like that.*

Even so, the person herself didn't feel embarrassed at all and even sat down in front of her brother with her back facing his front. She rested her back on Tomoya's chest without care with her soft and plump long beautiful legs thrown in front.

"Please today as well. Wash Aya's hair which Onii-chan likes a lot♪"

Still in that position she glanced up at him with her cheeks that flushed with cherry-blossom-like hue and smiled brightly at him. Showed with that kind of face from her sister, Tomoya found it unable to refuse her with an earnest and sweet plea thrown at him.



"I get it already. Ayane really is a spoiled child as ever....."

He reached out something hanging on the wall near him with face of resignation.

It was her favorite hair treatment shampoo.

"Ehehee~, thanks Onii-chan"

"Alright, alright. Hey, you're sticking too much. I won't wash it then"

Smiling wryly, Tomoya pushed her sister's shoulder who was rubbing her head like a spoiled kitten on his chest, leaving his body.

"I-It's not like I think your hair is special and felt good or something....."

Rubbing the shampoo in the palm of his hands, he then washed and stroked her long light brown hair clean. Usually he gathers the hair on the left side and turns it to a side-tail making it wavy, smooth and soft like threads of silk. A sweet and sour scent like that of a citrus then wafted around which was different from the scent of the shampoo and soap. It was a very charming scent that gave off the feeling of wanting it to be there all the time.

"Onii-chan.....it always makes Aya happy whenever you wash her hair"

"Maa, since Ayane's hair is soft and comfortable to touch"

Since it's too late to take it back, Tomoya honestly resigned to his sister who glanced up again to him and smiled.

"Obviously. Since Onii-chan showered Aya's hair with lots of affections *mon♪*"

"Yeah yeah. I got it already"

Tomoya felt embarrassed from Ayane's calm reply and diverted his gaze from her.

It's really astonishing how she doesn't change from being such a spoiled child.

Tomoya's father married Ayane's mother who both lost their partner just before both children reach the age knowing anything about life. They might just be siblings bound by law but for him, she treated her like a real family connected by blood. He acted as the big brother since he was older and by the time he entered kindergarten his parents were given important position on the company. Since then their parents spent more time working rather than

spending more time with their children.

『Mama and Papa are both busy, so look after your sister by yourself!』

Since there is a year difference between his sister and him, he spoiled her a lot which caused Ayane to have childish actions that she straightforwardly show to her brother who took care of her with affections.

『I love Onii-chan!』

With a playful smile, wherever he went to or even when heading to the toilet, his sister would always follow him with a trot and which made him think that he'll give this cute little girl more love..... and this cycle continued for ten years. She was always beside Tomoya whenever they were together in the house. They also always head together when going to school since both of them studies at the same school and of course, whenever it's during break time she would occasionally show her face to his classroom. Since the both of them have no particular hobbies, they just went straight home from school and most of the time, going home together. She would always stick close to him with a special seat just for her except during class or during bedtime. Or not, whenever he was already asleep, she would snuck into Tomoya's bed and when he wakes up, she would just say 『I had a scary dream』and just accepts it. Meaning, this guy too, is an extreme sis-con.

Well, I feel happy being wanted though.....

His sight often strays down as he wash her the hair edges of his sister's hair on both sides. The sight of twin hills on her chest hidden a while go by her arms casually jiggles whenever he peeked his eyes below Ayane's face who was feeling good and enthusiastic. It has a well-shaped bowl figure pointing upward, decorated with protruding tip which has a pale-pink color like the petals of cherry blossoms. It was too beautiful to look at that your mind would just spaced out for a moment.

"Hnn~, Onii-chan, can you wash not only my hair but also my body?"

Ayane who was still facing in front, as if catching Tomoya for a while now that was glancing at her, mischievously invited him.

"You're too spoiled! Do this much by yourself!! "

In order to regain his dignity as an older brother, Tomoya hurriedly reply in a panicked voice. *What are you getting flustered for from washing your sister's body, calm down me, calm down!* He took the shower hose and washed the bubble foam on Ayane's hair while he desperately tried to calm his mind as he glanced it his lower abdomen that was somehow feeling hot.

His spoiled sister was just sitting between his legs. Just lightly removing the towel covering it, if there appears a change on the thing in between his legs then definitely the tip of his thing would likely touch the valley of her sister's lovely bum. He is really in a serious pinch since his sister might have noticed it already. In order to divert it, he continuously thought about the function that was taught to them just today in class as his eyes swam around. However, whenever her hair fluttered, the sweet scent of her hair wafting continually was pleasant making him remember the scene of the incredible breast.

'Cause Ayane is really cute. It's not the cuteness on par with that of an idol but — why the heck are you getting flustered for towards your sister, the worst as an 『Onii-chan』. He kept his eyes shut while drowning himself with self-loath.

"Hnn, Aya will scrub Onii-chan's back then"

Ayane immediately stood up after saying the last word, went and crouched down on her brother's back. She took the body soap with her hands, like she was used to it, she then made bubble foam with her palms and brushed Tomoya starting from his lower arm while his eyes were still shut.

"Hnn, hey Ayane, I can wash by myself....."

"It's alright, it's as thanks. Besides.....aren't your shoulders feeling stiff today Onii-chan? Let me also give you a massage"

Ayane smoothly rubbed the bubble foams in her hands on his shoulder while smiling on her brother who was holding back.

"The shoulders were stiff..... HnnFuu"

Tomoya unconsciously held his breath with the sudden simulation when the palm of her hands suddenly touched around his neck. Certainly yesterday, in order to finish the homework report, he was using the computer for quite some time and felt his shoulders had gone stiff but he did not remember mentioning

anything to Ayane. He also didn't remember showing her in any manner so it was a mystery how she was able to see through it.

"It looked like your walking posture today was off, Onii-chan. Since the position of your shoulders seems to be lower than 2mm than usual so.....I thought that might be it "

"Heh, so you were even able to notice that"

Tomoya seemed to honestly admire her observational skills like a pro masseur which can see at a glance.

"Obviously. Since Aya knows everything if it's all about Onii-chan♪ Well then I'll wash your back with my palm whether you like it or not since Onii-chan's skin isn't that tough....."

While Ayane was washing near his shoulders with gentle brushing, the palm of her hand left close to the center of his back to pick up the towel that was on the side.

"After this next is below..... or not, then I'll use the towel to brush instead of my hand since it's close to the waist so it's going to be ticklish okay"

She once again rubbed bubbles on the towel and gently washed him as she teasingly cleared her throat. "Ah, aaah, that's it. You really know it well.....". It really seems like she knows better of his preferences than the person himself. Tomoya left himself in her care as he was admiring her.

"It looks like a little close to the side of your waist is also getting stiff, Onii-chan. It seems like you've been sitting before taking a bath since last week right? Continuing to do it like this should be good for your health"

"Yeah that's right. That being, I should be getting out soon expectedly"

There seems to be nothing different from it at a glance although Ayane tried to look at the side of his waist while brushing it gently. *Well its already fine being seen since we've been taking baths together for a long time anyway..... also.....*

"As I thought, the muscles of man's body really is amazing. Even though when we were little, it was smooth and squishy which was almost the same as Aya's.

Fufuu~ but the Onii-chan right now feels reliable♪"

Ayane was savoring the sensation of her brother as she placed her chins on his shoulder and slipped her hands with bubble foam to the side of his thighs. It seems like for Ayane such things doesn't bother her, instead like it a lot as it was skinship between siblings while the only thing Tomoya can do is give up and blush as he washed her hair a while ago.

It might have just became a habit and nothing to get flustered about if it's just this much every time they took a bath. *Ayane has been like this ever since she was young. Really, she will always be a child. Her body aside, her mind didn't mature at all for the past years. No, if it really did happen I might feel lonely.*

When that feelings of unease went into his chest, Ayane stuck her cheeks closer to her gloomy brother's cheeks letting the warmth from it flow to his.

"Naah!! H-Hey Ayane! "

There was a plump and soft feeling just like a *mochi*. He suddenly raised his voice and his eyes swam in panic as he never thought that the soft feeling have not changed since then.

"Ehehee~, Onii-chan~, shall I also wash your hair?"

"Hnn, y-yeah. Even so you say that, we're already out of shampoo..... "

His sister would not have stopped from closely sticking to him if he didn't refute so. When he immediately realized it, if not, Tomoya just might have accepted obediently . Since it can't be helped, Ayane might just use the same woman's shampoo that she uses to wash his hair. Or so he thought.

"It's alright since Aya made sure to have bought it yesterday♪" Ayane then went out to the bathroom's door after saying so. She brought something in when she came back and shook the bottle on her hand intending to show it to her brother.

"That....."

Tomoya widened his eyes on impulse upon seeing it. It has a different of a brand from her favorite that she always use. But – .

"Onii-chan, you used to say you wanted to use this shampoo after seeing it's

commercial right "

"Yeah, you sure did remember it huh"

He made sure to remember and buy it after the next time after their currently shampoo is emptied.

"I told you right. Whatev~r it is, Aya knows everything about Onii-chan"

"T-That really true huh. No, as expected you know too much....."

"Does Onii-chan dislike it? Are there other things that Aya.....doesn't know? "

Tomoya was unable to hide his surprise and unintentionally cleared his throat. Tomoya was surprised and let out a weird shriek when Ayane let out a chilly voice devoid of emotions. Her expression from before made a sudden change into something with indescribable emotion just like that of a Noh mask, her healthy cheeks that flushed with the color of cherry blossoms just a while ago was replaced with a dark shadow.

"Aya thinks about things like as siblings we get along well together to know much about each other "

Something like a snapping sound echoed in the bathroom matching Aya's displeased voice. Suddenly seeing the brand new bottle that her whitefish-like pretty fingers were gripping being miserably squashed. Tomoya saying something he shouldn't have to his sister, panicky started making excuses upon seeing it.

"H-Hey, don't get mad. It's only because I was startled by the pleasant memories. That, thanks for taking your time to buy it for me"

"Then..... it's not because you dislike it? "

"There's no way I don't like it. Ayane is really thoughtful, you'll definitely become a splendid wife in the future "

Tomoya declared with a smile to his sister to who was asking him with upturned eyes. *She really do have mood swings, not that it bothers ne though.*

If you mention about being aware of Ayane snapping and her mood getting worse then there are instances that it happens a lot. Giving a follow up immediately with a smile then she'll just turn back to normal so he doesn't

really mind it that much.

"A splendid wife..... does Onii-chan really think so? "

Even now, she was smiling brightly with her cheeks flushed red that her dark expression just a while ago seems to be a lie.

"I haven't told any lie to Ayane even once "

"Yeah, that's right ne. Fufuu~ thanks, Onii-chan♪"

Ayane, rubbed her nose against his neck like a puppy as she replied with a lively tone.

"H-Hey, you're sticking too much..... Hnn "

The sweet scent wafting from her washed light-brown hair which he can't help and be conscious about it which sends currents run through his spine remembering that moment. Besides it's Ayane that is pushing her body forward making him feel that bulging chest on his back. As expected it's not that her chest was being pushed into his back strongly but it was smoother than the other areas caressing it directly to the moist skin. For a boy who's originally ticklish and sensitive which made him feel like his waist is going to float. Sometimes feeling a little stiff and smooth small bulge rubbing against his back. Thinking that there was no doubt that it was actually that cherry blossom-colored protruding tip that he accidentally saw a while ago made the thing on his lower abdomen twitched and throbbed which he desperately suppressed from getting excited.

"Hnn~ the washed Onii-chan's smell. Although it's little weak but the soap's scent smells good in its own way..... haa~ hafuu~ hnn♪"

Either realizing it or not or making sure of it at a side glance, she squinted her eyes and her face was having an ecstatic expression as she intentionally moved her lips close to the nape of his neck. For some years now she strangely had the urges to sniff her brother like she had some kind of smell fetish. It can't be really said that it's a good thing but seeing that blissful face would make you hesitate to reprimand her or tell her to stop.

I-I'm..... really at my limit though! !

Screaming internally, it seems that he won't be able to endure it any longer with the sensibly stiff grain-like pulp scraping on his back and giving him a tickling sensation. He was having a reaction that he shouldn't show in front of his sister.

"Hurry up and finish washing my hair Ayane, it'll soon get cold if you leisurely take your time, also I want to try out sensation if being washed with that shampoo that you even bothered out to buy for me too"

"Yeah, that's right. Aya will be sad if ever Onii-chan caught a cold. I'll make sure to nurse you though, with all I've got of course, so there's nothing to worry about.....hnnnn....."

Ayane was a little bit hesitant but she properly parted with his body obediently.

"Well then Onii-chan, keep your eyes close so it won't get in okay"

"I get it already. I leave it to you"

Tomoya closes his eyes while reminiscing something while smiling wryly, the time when they were young, he would always try tell her sweet lines whenever he washes her hair.

Yare yare, I need to be careful on this sibling skinship too for another year once more.

Tomoya heaved a deep sigh from his chest as he was basking himself from the comfort of being caressed by the fingers that were washing his head.

"Fwuuahh~....."

Breathing it all out together with the tiredness he accumulated for the day as stretched his body soaked on the bathtub up to his shoulders. Ayane who was together with him a while ago went out first. The bathtub at their house wasn't big enough for two people to soak in together. Thus Tomoya relaxed himself alone soaking his whole body and warming up which his sister who knows everything about her brother preferred that.

"Even so..... I wonder if this is okay"

Tilting his head as he scratched his wet hair which Ayane washed gently with

her fingers. She was spoiled and never changing as ever, but it even escalated more when their parents went overseas for business trip about three months ago. A week ago, it was just for once but recently she's been entering the bath together every day.

"She must have been lonely..... without Dad and step Mom huh"

On the day before their departure he remembered her smiling while seeing them off saying,『You don't need to worry about us at all right here. Aya is with Onii-chan so the two of you can just take it easy even for years!』. Was that an act for the sake of letting the both of them travel without worries. Thinking about how her sister have felt lonely, we wanted to reliably support her.

However—

"Since I'm also a man..... haaah, you can't, you mustn't!"

Calming himself down, his sister's figure being burned on the corner of his mind appeared, recalling the sweet and sour scent wafting from her hair near him and the rich sensation of her tits tickling his back.

Now that he doesn't need to hold back any longer, together with the near numbing feeling and heat rising on his lower abdomen, with vigor his thing rose and erected furiously in the bathtub.

Feeling lust towards your own sister..... the worst.

Ayane is only spoiled towards her own brother. That's the most thing he must absolutely avoid from betraying.

"I should say to reduce this skinship a little bit huh..... but if I say that to that Ayane, she'll make a really depressed face. Snap out of it, I'll get depressed too....."

He'll somehow eventually reached into a conclusion and maintain their usual relationship he thought as he held his head in struggle. *You'll just be okay as long as you firmly stay as 『Onii-chan』. You only need to think of that.* His erection eventually died out as he reached into a determined resolve.

"Well then, I should already get up"

He saw Ayane's silhouette from the back of the door as he got up from the

bathtub. He remembered her saying that she'll do the laundry after getting out from the bath. He felt a little embarrassed to go out now but it would be weird if he wouldn't since the both of them were together just a while ago. Tomoya brood over it for a while before getting out after wrapping himself with a towel tightly up to his waist.

"I'm getting out Ayane~, thanks for always doing the laun...dry....."

As expected, Ayane was standing in front of the washing machine that was placed in the dress area when he opened the door. The long brown hair that Tomoya gently washed is tied in side-tails with her favorite pink tie and was resting on her left shoulder, on her head was a headband with a ribbon that's placed on the right side opposite of her hair position. She wore a one-piece dress with a lot of frills colored to match her ambiance. Her clothes are lovely dresses like that as her favorite. Though Tomoya thought that she was a little more passionate on doing her room, and attentively said 『I can't let Onii-chan in to such messy room』.

There was nothing in particular that he wanted to say but, the problem is—what reaction would the Onii-chan make towards her sister face looking blissful.

"Those..... are my clothes right....."

"Hnnfuuuu, haah, fwuaaaah, Onii-chan's scent.....such thick smell~"

Before taking a bath, he threw all the school uniform that he wore in the laundry basket. Ayane was holding it with both hands as she sniffed it making wild sniffing noise.

"More than the shirt, this one smells better. Especially.....here....."

Somehow making a loud noise clearing her throat, rather than the shirt, she pulled the trousers of his uniform towards her nose. She was sniffing around the knee area of the cloth, while Tomoya was just silently watching the event unfold, as expected he can't just keep silent as her sniffing was getting closer to the fastened crotch area of the trousers.

"What the heck are you doing Ayane!"

"Hnn, Onii-chan?"

The sister who raised her face up was showing an expression of not understanding why her brother looked somewhat angry as he reprimanded her flicking her head lightly.

"Hey, what are you doing smelling off the laundry"

Though it was already embarrassing that she was sniffing him directly on his while she was behind him when they were in the bathroom but *this and that* are different matters making him feel like something crawl on his skin sending him shivers. However, even though Tomoya has already asked in such manner, Ayane just tilted her head in wonder.

"Since there is a need to put it in to wash it so I'm just making sure of it you know? Also, I'll be able to check on Onii-chan's physical condition this way too"

"C-Checking with the smell too? "

It's been her doing all the laundry for the past years saying to leave everything to her. Even though it was to examine if it's dirty or not but is there really that kind of way to do it.

Well, there might really that kind of.....way right?

He can't clear up his doubt but for the time being he decided to persuade himself. Once again Ayane buried her face on the trousers making him astonished.

".....Such smell "

"I-Is that so? Just that, is there no other way..... "

"This isn't Onii-chan's scent....."

Without listening to Tomoya's voice, the sister with side-tail harshly searched the pocket of his trousers and from there she took out a white handkerchief with lace.

"This, isn't Onii-chan's right....."

"Huh? Ah!! "

He suddenly remembered after seeing it on Ayane's hand.

"That's right, I totally forgot about it! That is..... "

"It's Saa-chan's right. There's no doubt.....this milk-like stench "

Just before Tomoya was able to talk, Ayane's eyebrows knitted after she brought the handkerchief on the tip of her nose.

"Y-Yeah. You really have a good nose....."

He just replied with a nod being astonished for knowing it just with the smell. Just as Ayane said, it was borrowed from Hoshi Sayaka, which is also the girl called *『Saa-chan』* that is Tomoya's childhood friend whom he had known for a long time now and also lives next to them and been neighbors for the last ten years.

"Why is Saa-chan's handkerchief on Onii-chan's pants?"

"No, that is....."

"Are the both of you hiding something from Aya? That.....makes me lonely"

Without listening to the young man's explanations, Ayane's deep-blue eyes turned gray as she scornfully glared at the handkerchief she was holding on her right hand. Her voice turned chilly as if her sweet tone a while ago were just lies. Tomoya inadvertently took a step backwards as he was taken aback by an unknown pressure.

"No way... Did you do something you can't tell Aya?"

"No no no! You know, today I forgot to bring my own handkerchief. She just let me borrowed one since she said he had an extra one"

"I see. yeah, Saa-chan likely would do that"

"Yeah. That girl is surprisingly attentive to such things right"

Since he was a man, although it should've been alright to wipe on his pants without trouble, even so it didn't deceive his childhood friend and didn't allow it so she pushed the handkerchief and lent it to him.

"It's not like that you know..... she just want to show-off in front of Onii-chan"

"Hmmm, did you say something? That being said, I need to return that tomorrow....."

Head down, as his sister was muttering in a low voice which he can't hear,

Tomoya tried to take the handkerchief from her hand. But Ayane dodged his hand, refusing to let him take it and hid it behind her.

"You can't you know! We have to properly wash it before returning it!!"

"Eeh~ Yeah..... I see, that's right huh"

Ayane who was frantically tiptoeing looking at him, Tomoya noticed and realized. As his sister has said, it should be manners to wash something borrowed before returning it.

"It need to be properly washed and completely remove Onii-chan's scent. There's should be no one other than Aya smelling Onii-chan's scent. I won't allow it....."

"Errm, then it should be okay to leave it to Ayane right? "

Ayane was squelching the handkerchief tightly and muttering again something with a voice that can't be heard. Somehow there was a strange mood, doing the laundry together should be fine but he decided to leave it to her.

"Yeah, leave it to Aya. I'll wash it that it'll look brand new!"

"O-Okay....."

Ayane kept on grasping the handkerchief while grinning and smiling. Tomoya felt something prickling his chest with words like it meant something else.

"Well then..... this is my work payment okay♪"

Once more his sister with side-tail tiptoed forward to him and stuck close to his face. Her dazzling pink-rose petal-like lips touched the young man's cheek making a cute kissing sound. He felt hot again even though he just got out from bath and the warmth has yet to fade.

Ayane flashed blissful smile certainly towards Tomoya who had his eyes open wide because of the sudden occurrence.

"Eheheh~ as I thought, directly doing it rather than on the clothes is better. Onii-chan's scent"

"No, that isn't the problem, just now, that kiss....."

"Can I do it again Onii-chan? A kiss reward for Aya! ! "

He just once more offered his right cheek in resignation to his sister who was in good mood. This kind of treatment of kissing in repetition was his spoiled sister's favorite.

"You're really....."

『Just as spoiled as ever huh』, those words that Tomoya stopped from uttering and just swallowed it. After all, somehow, he himself, also like to spoiled her a lot.

Well..... it a good thing, as siblings being close and messing with each other.....

While convincing himself, the sister conveyed her feelings to her brother as she pushed her soft and gentle lips to his cheeks.

Chapter 1: Sister

It is morning. Light seeps through the curtains.

“... ... already morning”

When I looked at the alarm clock beside my bed, I noticed that it has not rung yet. It seems I woke up a few minutes before the alarm clock.

“Hafuuffu ... “

As usual, I do not wake up early in the morning. Each person has their own cycle, and in my case, I wake up late. Well, in a nutshell, I like to sleep.

Then, I felt something on my hands...

Menu.

“Munyu?”

I tilted my head and felt a soft sensation rub my hands, which were under the sheets.

“A pillow in such a place”

That cannot be possible. Then why is the sheet beside me bloated? I had a bad feeling about this. This feeling was strengthened when my hands grabbed something.

“Kyan!”

“Ooo!”

Bikun! I jumped up and shouted unexpectedly.

“Onii-chan you get too excited in the morning”

Apart from the white pants and red tea ribbon, the girl did not have anything on. I have seen it many times, but the owner's chest has not grown since I last saw them

“Why are you here!”

The girl was naked. She smiled and gave a reply.

“Why? Because we are brother and sister. Isn’t it ordinary for a brother and sister to get cozy in a bed together?”

“Well, it is not normal! Also, why are you naked !?”

The pure white skin was fine and transparent. The girl’s innocent naked body, which does not know impurity, was swaying slightly.

“Why are you here?”

While tilting her head, the target says.

“I am always by my brother’s side,”

“Do not say things like that!”

Is this a demon or a mysterious cosmic creature?

I saw my younger sister in front of me. I tried to avert my eyes and not look down

I asked many times since childhood, “Are we actually blood-related?”

Ha, this is the reality...

I sighed with my hand on my face.

“Well, what happened to the key! How did you get the key!!”

Locks should have been properly done before going to bed. But why are the marks here?

“Oh, I picked it in ten seconds.”

“Haya!”

I cried. Is this girl going to be a genius thief in the future?

You are a girl who has many talents. Can you stop using those talents to do bad things like sneaking into my room?

I fell down in front of my terrible sister.

“My Onii-chan, why did you put a lock on?”

While gazing at the beautiful shape of the eyebrows, the girl asked.

“Do you dislike me ...?”

“No, no, that’s not it”

“Because I’m your real sister. Do you find that annoying ...?

“Hey Hey!”

“Wow,”

A tear came down the girl’s cheeks

“Huh

I said to myself in a shaky way while banging my head.

“Hey, you got me here”

I flicked my sister’s forehead.

While holding down the mark, my sister complained.

“What are you doing suddenly !?”

“I did that because you were noisy”

“Huh.....”

I looked at my sister’s eyes and said.

“Do you look like that kind of person who would hate my sister?”

My sister shook her head

“No, my Onii-Chan always cherished me.”

‘Do you not trust your Onii-chan? ‘

“My Onii-chan

My sisters face suddenly turned bright red.

“I love my Onii-chan!”

“Hey, hey!”

“Even if you don’t love me, I will still love you, Onii-chan”

“Do not say such things!”

I hugged my sister. While hugging my sister, I felt two exposed bulges pressing

against me and I was overwhelmed by the sensation of that enchantment.

When I got to the lower living room, my mother said.

"- Oh, you guys are up early today?"

Bacon, eggs, salad, butter toast were all served on the table, and milk was being poured into a cup "Hehe, did anything happen?"

Since my father died when I was young, my mother raised us alone.

It is not unusual that you work for a woman and work at a company and stay home all day.

Shirube (my sister) was raised to do anything other than "cooking".

"No, do not do anything else"

I got to the table and started to drink milk. While drinking my milk, I answered, "Do not worry about it mother."

I do not want my mother to know about my morning troubles.

Then, as soon as Shirube took her seat, she cried with all her might and spoke about what happened.

"I was just involved in an intimate relationship with my older brother. I showed him my love."

"Huh!"

While biting my tongue, milk can out of my nose "Oh, are you all right?"

"What's wrong, Onii-chan?"

"Shirube, you, what are you saying ..."

While coughing, I tried to protest against Shirube Mother started to talk.
"Tomoya, make eye contact with me. Show your love for mother too."

"I do not want to make eye contact!"

Even though I understand what I am doing, I can be insensitive sometimes.

While watching me and Shirube, mother began laughing with a giggle.

"We were not always good friends. You look like my husband when he was

younger,"

"Well ... was he hot like my Onii-chan?"

"No, he was not hot."

In the meantime, my voice was completely ignored and the Mother kept talking.

"I wonder if it is three years since then. You have grown much bigger. You were only five years old when you came to the house Tomoya"

"... ...!"

At that time, the Shirube's face sank slightly. It was only a few seconds in time, but I saw her bite her lips bitterly.

However, I have lived in this house together for over 10 years, and at first, I was glad that I could simply make Shirubemy sister. However, Ayane became too attracted to me over the years.

"Haa ..."

Shirube is a painful and troublesome little sister ... I chewed my bread and while saying it.

"Are you ready mom. If you do not go soon you will be late right?"

Trying to speak in a loud voice, I tried to stop mom from talking.

"Oh, is it time already? Right ... I have to go soon" –

She said so and grabbed the bag and got up.

"I will be late today, so you guys can eat dinner without me."

"Yes, mom, please go ahead"

My mother left the dining room and headed for the entrance.

Shirube turned to me and said "Onii-chan. Thank you"

"Onii-chan knows everything about me"

"Is there anything I do not know about my sister?"

Shirube shrugged her shoulders.

“So Onii-chan, are you less popular among girls other than me?”

“This is because I have to take care of you with my own hands”

I answered whilst patting Shirube on the head.

“Oh my Onii-chan, but I guess that is true.”

Shirube murmured while turning downward.

Shirube started hugging my back.

“Brother -“

“Shirube”

While separating, Shirube says. “If we do not start going, we will be late!”

It was the beginning of our morning.

Chapter 2: Childhood Friend

“Fua ~ Ah

Under the blue and refreshing sky, Suzumu(the main character) was yawning non-stop.

While walking along the passage, Shirube said.

“Onii-chan, it seems you did not have a good sleep last night.”

“Thanks to someone, I could not sleep well yesterday”

“Well I’m sorry, but I can only sleep if I’m next to you”

Suzumu glares at his sister.

“Be at ease”

The sun shines like a shower. The trees and the smell of the leaves make me happy.

Suzumu and his sister are walking side by side on the sidewalk on a midsummer day.

The school that they are passing by is the Hideaki High School we are passing by is a famous school with a considerable deviation even in Tokyo. Suzumu thought, “I was able to make it into the school by passing the tests, but I’m not sure I can keep up with my future studies.”

When my sister told me that “I will study every day,” cold sweats did not stop.

She said it like a joke, but her eyes weren’t laughing.

I thought that it was good to have an intelligent sister.

” Hey, Shirube, can I transfer to another school? Although I tried to finish my sentence, I was interrupted by Shirube.

“But, we won’t be in the same class.”

“We can always meet at home,”

“But, you might cheat on me during the time you are gone”

Shirube said that while gazing at my face.

“I want to stay with my Onii-chan forever”

“I will manage”

“Hey, Onii-chan?”

Without finishing my sentence, Shirube said “Do you know, Onii-chan? It may rain even on sunny days.”

“Well, is that so?”

“Yes—it’s called Blood rain.”

“Hahaha ... well, let’s hurry, we’ll be late if we don’t keep going”

“Yes, ♪”

It seems that there will not be blood rain.

“It’s hot today.”

It is natural that summer is hot.

However, Shirube returned an answer.

“When walking with my older brother, I feel so happy that I will melt.”

“Are you an ice cream?”

“Hehuu. Then please eat me?”

“Stop that, people will misunderstand”

There were many memories of me and my sister She was my one and only cute sister.

I thought that she cried a lot and always needed my help Well, it seems that she has changed a lot over the past few years.

She has become a perverted woman who attacks her brother.

If I can, I would like to do something to change what happened during our childhood, but I can not go back to the past.

..... Well, not that I do not like it now...

In case

I was standing in front of the intersection between the house and the school.

“Onii-chan, Onee-chan”

When I turned around at the same time, I saw a familiar face standing there.

“Good morning, Shirube-chan.

“-kun... Oh Good morning. What’s wrong?”

“.....meet”

When I returned a greeting she

stared at me, and she was shaking her shoulder like a small animal. This is Miyaji.

This girl is Miyaji Honoka. She is our childhood friend.

The reddish wave of brown hair wrapped around the shoulder with the krun

“Aw, nice match you have there” ...

My sister glared at me with cold gazes “Honoka, stop staring at my brother?”

“Huh ?? Ano, that I’m sorry!”

Honoka lowers her head while turning a 180 degree to look at Shirube

“No, it’s not like I’m getting angry with you ... okay?”

This is always like this when we are together. I sighed in my heart.

When we were young, the neighborhood had evil girls and parents who poorly educate their children. At that time, Honoka was being bullied. At that time, I had taken Honoka away from the bullies and brought her to my parents’ house.

From that moment, Honoka and I started become childhood friends.

From that point on, the three of us were usually hanging out.

Shirube became really jealous.

I sighed a few times and thought.

Sometimes ... I want to go to school quietly.

Chapter 3: Transfer Student

When I arrived at school and sat down in my seat, I was greeted by someone I knew

“Good morning. Are you three people going to get along this morning?”

“Well, maybe.”

This guy is Tomoshibi Tomaro

He is a strange person who always tells me something I never understand.

“What’s going on?”

“Hold off.”

“That’s awful. That attitude towards your best friend will cause tears to come down my face like a waterfall”

I pretended to take out a handkerchief.

“You are such a joker”

“Haa ...”

I sighed and I moved my eyes towards the window again.

The overlapping cumulonimbus clouds looked like a huge snowman.

“I wish I could fly ...”

“Squeeze your eyes and say hello.” When I heard what he said, Tomoshibi grasped my shoulder.

“My friend, let’s go!” Tomoshibi says with a serious look.

“Where to”

Tomoshibi opened the windows and spread out his hands and shouted.

“Now, I abandon the heavy burden named common sense, and I will fly high to the skies!”

“.....”

The gaze of my classmates hurt me.

Tomoshibi is immersed in the reverberation like a star that received applause.

“How do you like my roar to freedom, did you not hear my voice?

Ha Why are they all around us?

There were many eyes gazing at us

“Oh yeah, I heard that a transfer student will come today.”

I suddenly changed the topic to stop him from acting silly.

“Transfer student? At this time?”

“Yeah ... apparently, it seems like its going to be a pretty girl if the information I got is correct.

Tomoshibi puts his hands on his chin and makes a pose like a “thinking person”.

“Where did you get the information,” asked Tomoshibi

“I can not reveal who gave me the information, but it’s from a trustworthy place.”

Even if it is a transfer student, even a pretty girl

I imagined a beautiful proportioned girl.

“Very well ...”

“My Onii-chan ♪ How long have you been daydreaming?”

“Wow!”

I was surprised by my sister’s voice and rolled down from the chair.

‘Good morning. Cute as usual”

“Good morning Tomoshibi, as usual, your jokes are good.”

To the class, my sister is an idol, but Tomoshibi is one of the few people who knows her true nature.

“Transfer student ... is it”

My sister frowned as if she was in a bad mood “Yes, it seems to be a very

beautiful girl, is not it Kyanchanchi?"

Tomoshibi is provoking my sister. I returned a smile to my sister.

They start to have a long argument

Although I was laughing with them, I thought I saw flames behind the two people

I guess they are getting along well with each other?

"Oh, you gotta have your seat"

Kudo arrives at the desk, we rush and sit down in our seats.

Someone followed Kudo through the door and entered the classroom.

It was a beautiful girl.

.....Hmm?

"....."

The transfer student gazed at my figure with eyes like glass beads.

Hmmm? I feel like I have met her somewhere.

Kudo encourages the transfer student to say hello.

"Students, let the transfer student introduce herself. Come on, introduce yourself"

She slowly lowered her head with a low-emotional voice.

"Hiiragi Ayaka.....nice to meet you....."

Chapter 4: Class

It seems that Hiiragi Ayaka has moved for the sake of parents' work.

Since there was no one assigned to the desk next to me, her seat was assigned next to me.

Now that my homeroom is over, I am preparing for my next lesson.

Although Shirube is staring at me with a scary face, I pretended that she was invisible.

"Regardless, it is unusual for a transfer student to come before summer vacation." I tried to talk to Hiiragi casually.

But the transfer student ignored me.

"Haha ... maybe you are nervous. You will get used to it"

"....."

The transferred student made a small nod.

"Well this school is high level, so I'm worried if you can keep up. I was scared and did a lot of studying. Took me forever and then I finally got accepted."

".....so"

Transfer students responded emphatically using plenty of margins.

Anyway, I decided to ask what I thought a while ago.

"Hey, have we met somewhere?"

".....!?"

As soon as I told her, there was a minute of pause, and then the transfer student gave me a response. She was staring at me gently with big eyes.

".....why?"

"No, no ... I feel like I met you somewhere, have we?"

The transfer student did not answer. Instead, she murmured a word quietly.

Suddenly when my eyes met with my sister's, she had a cold smile spread across her face.

I felt like I will be killed by that eyes of hers, seriously.

My stomach suddenly started to hurt a little.

I started shed cold sweats all over my body.

"What's wrong brother, you look pale? Why don't we go to the public health room? Teacher, I will take my older brother to the health department."

Becoming a high school student and still being accompanied by my sister is embarrassing and lessens my manliness...

When I turned my face to Mr. Tonoyama, said to Shirube.

"No, Suzumu can go alone. You don't have to go to the trouble of..."

"Mr. Tonoyama-san"

"Yes, yes !!"

Mr. Tonoyama tone suddenly lowered, and answered my sister politely

Where did the dignity of the teacher go?

"What would you do if your brother had been infected by a major disease and infect you too?"

"It is my duty to lend a hand to my weak brother."

I was stunned. Everyone in the class was impressed by the atmosphere, but only the lighting was watching us.

"I'm sorry, Susumu."

"Don't be shy. This is brother and sister's love"

No, I'm embarrassed!

"No, I can't accept this after all ..."

It was all I could do to answer that much.

.....

It was lunchtime, and I parted from several groups and began to eat lunch.

“I am hungry”

“My older brother♪ Are you OK?”

I don't want to die yet.

“What are you talking about?”

Let's go the cafeteria together.

I thought she was angry with me for sure, but it seems I was wrong.

“Oh yeah...Do you want to eat lunch together,” I asked Ayaka.

“It is fine I am okay eating alone”

When I noticed, my sister started pulling my ears. I gave a cry.

“Why are you getting distracted, older brother?”

“Even if you say such a thing....”

“Well, let's go, I have plenty of things to ask☆”

Apparently, it seems that it was still early to get away from my younger sister.

Chapter 5: Confession

There are more than 1,500 people in our school, and our cafeteria is as big as a tennis court. Still, when it comes to lunch break, it overflows with students who are lining up to get food at the vending machines.

I got a sandwich and sat on a table.

“So, what do you think, Onii-chan?”

“What, what?”

I was chewing my food twice as slow as I normally would.

“I’m asking why Onii-chan is getting along with the girl Hiiragi.”

My sister’s eyes seemed like they were shooting lasers at me.

“Please answer honestly. What do you think of Hiiragi?”

“I don’t really know... I don’t really feel anything. It is just that she sits next to me, and I want to make friends with her.”

“Is there really no special meaning?”

“really.”

My sister stares into my eyes.

I gently patted my sister on the head.

“What kind of image do you have with me?” I asked.

My sister paused and did a thinking pose.

“Well ... for me, Onii-chan is a light.”

“light?”

“Yes, for me, Onii-chan is the light itself,” My sister says while gazing at me gently.

“That’s why I can’t see anything if my brother is missing from my world.”

My eyes narrowed.

"You yet"

"Yes, I still remember the moon that came out that night."

The darkness... Apparently, the trauma that my sister had has not healed yet.

I was almost killed by my parents.

And, it is Shirube that killed my parents.

From that day, I spent most of my time with my sister.

"But, I am not as good as everyone else, and I want you to be happy as usual"

"I can not be happy with someone other than my brother."

"We're brother and sister. There are other people better than me."

"It must be Onii-chan. It cannot be anyone else," my sister said positively.

"I can do anything for my older brother"

"Shirube"

"But Onii-chan will not respond to my feelings."

My sister's eyes started to moisten.

I slowly opened my mouth.

"My dead father said.."

"My Onii-chan's father?"

"Yes. He said that because a girl is a weak creature, it is the job of a man to protect that girl. "

"Onii-chan"

"I will not leave you. so don't have that sad face on"

Shirube looked at me and said. "Well, you have no feelings for Hiiragi right?"

"Well, that's right."

"Well, I am going to go to my club room. I will be leaving"

"Good luck"

"If you cheat you know what will happen?"

Shirube's sharp eyes were staring into mine.

"I understand."

I will be dead.

After school, Shirube goes to her club.

"What is this?"

I was about to go home and when I opened my shoe box and screamed.."Ah....."

I looked around. Fortunately there is no one.

A sheet of paper that is folded neatly. There was no name on the letter.

"This thing is....."

It's a love letter.....

No, calm down, calm down.

Someone might have put it in there to make fun of me.

I opened the letter with trembling fingers. Nothing was written in the letter. Other than a sentence that says come to the rooftop alone.

"You're here" said Hirragi Ayaka.

"Oh, ah, what's the matter ... ?"

"....."

I did not said anything, but Ayaka approached me little by little.

"Hey, ... Hey ..."

"Like....."

"Huh?"

The gaze staring at me made me anxious, and I have missed what she said.

She looked at me like that and said quietly but clearly. "I like you please go out with me!"

Chapter 6: Friends

“Eehhh? What did you say?” I turned to Ayaka and asked.

Alone in the middle of the rooftop, she slowly opened her mouth.

“Do you dislike me.....?”

“No, I did not mean that... Hell, why me...?”

I ran my hand through my hair in confusion.

Ayaka was looking straight at me. For some reason, her small body seemed unstable and looked like it would disappear. I feel like I have seen her somewhere before. What is this? Did I forget? Or is it Deja-vu?

Ayaka kept glancing at my face while keeping a slight distance. Silence wrapped the area, and it became a really casual feeling. What will happen if I turn her down? She surely will not get hurt, right?

“Please, say something...” said Ayaka, “you are the only one I like.”

“Oh, well...”

But....

“Please”

Ayaka confessed a second time. Apparently, it was not a misunderstanding, it seems that she was really asking me to go out with her. However, I was not sure how I should answer her...

“Why me? Haven’t we only just met?”

“Because you are you.”

“No, but is that all?”

“That is enough for me.”

Is it such a bad thing? What should I do? This person...

“I have been admiring you for a very long time. I’ve even transferred to this high school to stay near you. Do I need another reason besides my feelings?”

“No, you don’t.....”

I shook my head while answering.

“I do not think you need any more reason. I am happy, but... This is too sudden, is it not..?”

“If so, what should I do? How will I get you to accept me?”

“No, no, even if such a thing is said ... It is pointless to consider until we get to know each other better...”

“Is that so...”

“Well, we can do it little by little”

A sad smile suddenly crept onto Ayaka’s face. She seemed to almost be crying.

“Sad smile.....”

A faded memory of a similar facial expression crossed my mind for a moment.

“Have we met somewhere before? I just can’t remember, and I feel like I have been in a similar situation before.”

“We have.”

“Is that so...”

I knew she seemed familiar.

I sighed and asked, “Where have we met?”

“It was not that long ago if you try to remember.”

She was being playful right after looking so down. In any case, I did not find it very amusing. I tried to think of where I have seen her, but when I was in elementary school and junior high school, I would have remembered having such a beautiful girlfriend. No, Because it is true.

“...I’m not as nice of a guy as you think. You must be disillusioned. You’d be better off with someone else.”

Somewhat jokingly, I replied.

However, Ayaka will not move standing in front of me.

"Is that so...."

She stares at me intensely.

I could not stand her somewhat frightening and piercing gaze, so I tried to escape.

The expression disappears from the face of Ayaka, and I look for it with freezing eyes. Oh yeah, it's gone. Those are the eyes of a person who is perfectly fine.

She leans forward. My back is against the fence. Did I make a mistake in the positioning? It is a somewhat nice angle..... No, what am I thinking!? I do not care for such a small woman!

While I was arguing with myself, she stood up on her toes and.....

chu

Before I realized it, her face was very close, and there was a soft feeling on my lips. A sweet smell wafted up to my nose. In the next moment, the softness was gone and Ayaka was looking up at me again

"I don't need an answer immediately, but think about it."

At that time, I wonder what kind of expression I had on my face.

"Wha-wh-what!?"

I wanted to run inside to clear my scrambled thoughts.

"What did you just do!?"

Ayaka is not wavering. Just staring straight at me.

"I am in trouble, I, that kind of...."

I was spewing out gibberish as I tried to clear my head.

Ayaka kept staring at me. I felt as if she would just stare forever if I don't say anything. Her gaze was sharp, so I responded.

"Wow, I got it. I will think about it. Please stop looking at me"

I continued.

"Anyway, let's start as friends, so if you want to hang out we can. Is that okay

for now?"

"When will you answer?"

In time ... I do not know when, but I will not let you wait too long.

"Well, is there even a possibility?"

"There is."

"Then I'll be waiting for your answer"

Ayaka finally relaxed.

"I won't be waiting forever, will I?"

"Oh, I will answer you as soon as possible"

"Yes, let's meet again tomorrow"

Ayaka opened the door and left the roof. I breathed deeply after confirming that she had disappeared from view. My first confession. It was also from such a beautiful girl. I did not realize till now that I had been sweating a lot.

"What was that"

At that moment the door behind me opened up.

"Ooo!"

I was shocked by the awkward and surprised face.

"Su-kun?"

I thought that Ayaka came back, but what was standing there was a familiar face.

"Haha, sorry for surprising you. I happened to see Su-kun on the rooftop while I was walking outside. What were you talking about with Hiiragi-san?"

"Ah? Oh right, it's nothing important..."

"Are you sure?"

"Oh yeah... don't mind it. It's nothing."

Why are you lying about being confessed to? I asked myself, but I could not answer my sister's question truthfully.

She looked at me suspiciously.

“What’s wrong, what’s the matter, what?!”

“No, calm down for the time being because it was not a big deal”

However, from the time Ayaka had confessed, considering that my heart was racing, I should be the one to calm down.

“Then let’s head home together.”

“Oh, sure...”

The two left the school rooftop and went home.

Chapter 7: Promised

As we walk, the warmth of the setting sun hits our backs.

She is walking a few steps behind me again. My legs are longer, so I sometimes struggle to slow my pace for her. I stop and wait for her to catch up.

“It’s been a while since we’ve walked home together.”

“Yeah...”

“We used to play together a lot back then, as well.”

I started to reminisce about my childhood.

They were a lot of families in the neighborhood, and the houses were positioned pretty close together. I was very shy though, so I didn’t take the initiative to make friends.

After some friendly neighbors came to greet us, the 3 of us children became good friends.

As time went by and we graduated from elementary school, we started to drift apart. By the time we were in our second year of junior high our interactions were reduced to saying hello if we passed each other in the hallways or at the school entrance.

“And.. Su-kun-”

Honoka suddenly cuts herself off and changed what she was going to say.

“I am grateful to you.”

“Grateful? For what?”

“I was a such a crybaby back then, but you stayed my friend anyway.”

“Eh? There’s no need to thank me for that.”

“I’m still grateful. Really, thank you.”

“Stop, it really isn’t necessary.”

I scratched my cheek in embarrassment.

After walking in silence for a bit, we reached my house.

The midsummer sun had almost fully set, and a gentle wind blew across my body. It took about thirty minutes to walk from school to home, but it felt much shorter this time.

“Ah! Su-kun...”

Before I reach my door I hear her faintly calling my name. For some reason, she looked as if she were about to cry. I suddenly remembered a time when she had made a face like that before. When we were still kids.

“Su-kun, I”

Honoka just gazed at me and repeated the same words.

“What’s the matter? Did something happen?”

“I still remember to promise we made back then. Do...do you remember as well?”

Honoka sounded like she had to force the words out of her mouth. Promise ... What promise? Searching through meaningful things and meaningless things, there is no important promise in my memory.

“Sorry, what was it?”

“To marry-“

She was trembling in front of me. I step forward out of worry, and our eyes meet. No way... This is.. For the second time today?

I said her name unthinkingly.

“Honoka -“

The tears finally start streaming down her face, and she runs away before I can stop her.

“Thank you for walking home with me.”

I said quietly, despite knowing she wouldn't hear.

For a moment, it felt like we were back to being how we were years before.

Just a little.

Chapter 8: Allegations

After eating, I often relaxed in the living room.

Dinner was purchased from a convenience store nearby, and after eating I sat on the small sofa surfing channels on the tv.

At 8:40 pm, there weren't many good programs on, so I settled for a bland documentary on the Travel channel.

A girl was doing a report on a hot spring. Her slender legs were emitting steam from the warm water. Her back was against the rock wall behind the edge of spring she was sitting on.

I have always wanted to visit a hot spring, but I find traveling troublesome so I never did.

While staring at the screen with my mind wandering, She walked in.

"Do you-"

"Huh?" I asked snapping out of my thoughts. "What's up?"

I answered quickly after our eyes met. I probably looked like an obedient dog.

"Does Onii-chan really find that so intriguing?"

"Eh?"

She walked closer and I noticed what she was wearing. An open-collar button down with a light blue cardigan. A chic skirt.... Glossy, perfect legs.. Her cleavage was fully visible.

She gazes at me with a seductive expression, and I am unable to look away.

“Onii-chan, please do whatever you’d like to me.”

Just before I lost myself completely, the phone rang and shattered my trance.

“Awwww... and the mood was so nice, too!”

After I was forced back into reality, I wanted to thank whoever was calling for saving my purity.

“Ahaha... I should answer them. Sorry.”

“Hmph... Don’t talk for too long.”

I left the living room and opened the cell phone in my bedroom.

After seeing who was calling, my tension dissipated.

“Hello?”

“Oh? You took so long to answer, I thought you were going to ignore my call~”

Despite his strange way of speaking, I did not mind this person.

“Is something wrong? It is unusual for you to call me.”

“Oh? You sound happy. Maybe I should you call every day~”

“If you do that, I will make sure to not pick up.”

“Ehhh~ That hurts~ You don’t have to be so brutally honest~”

“Even I can’t handle hearing your voice everyday.”

“Ouch! That’s harsh~”

“Yep. Now, why’d you call?”

“I just need to share some advice~ You are welcome~”

I can tell from his voice he is struggling to not laugh.

I have not been friends with this guy for that long. Somehow I don’t mind his difficult personality. He keeps to himself, though. So I do not know much about his personal life. I do know that he is aloof and likes playing pranks.

“Advice? About what?”

“Hm~ I’m not really sure if I’m in the mood to say right now~”

“Alright, I’m hanging up, then.”

Right before I moved my phone away from my ear, he spoke again.

“It’s about Ayaka”

He was surprisingly quiet all of a sudden.

“What’s wrong?

“Ah~ I knew that would get your attention.

“Shut up. Did something happen to her?”

“I saw you two alone on the rooftop today~ What were you talking about so secretly?~”

“Are you a stalker or something?”

“I’d like you to call me a private detective at least~”

“Seriously? No.”

Ahaha, I am sorry~ So, what were you talking about?~

“You seem to already know.”

“Well, yeah~ I don’t recommend getting too close to her, though~

“Are you still joking around?”

“I’m not kidding. You should stay away from that girl.”

He suddenly sounded very serious. That doesn’t mean much though, because it’s him.

“Eh? Why are you saying that?”

“If I tell you, you need to promise you will keep your distance from her~”

“I can’t promise anything until you explain further.”

“Fine~ But don’t go looking for trouble~”

“I got it. Now, what are you talking about?”

The school Ayaka went to before she transferred~ That all-girls one~”

Dianuran Academy I’ve heard of it. It was a private school and it supposedly a High-tier school.

“What happened there?”

“I do not know too much, but I asked some students who go there and they never heard Ayaka’s name before~”

“You have been reading too many Manga.”

“Ahaha, maybe~ But it still seems kinda fishy, right~?”

“Maybe. Is that all?”

“Well~ Doesn’t Ayaka seem to naturally stand out~?”

“Hmm, you have a point there.”

His words were slowly beginning to cloud my judgment.

“In other words, it is dangerous to get too close to Ayaka~”

He seemed to care about me for no other reason than it being a part of his personality.

"I did not decide to go out with her yet, I just told her I'd think about it. I will add what you told me as a part of my decision. "

"See~ I'm not such a bad guy~"

"Oh, ah.. Sure"

"Eh~? Why do you still sound unsure~?"

"Because I am still unsure."

"Huh~? That's no good~!"

We both started laughing

What should I do now..?

"I will continue investigating~ I'll tell you when I find something new~"

"Who the hell are you, really?"

"Eh~? I told you before, I'm a private detective. Amazing, right~?"

"Ah yes yes, it is amazing, so amazing. You are very amazing."

"Must you be so sarcastic~? It hurts~"

"Yeah, yeah. Sorry."

"I'll make sure to keep you informed~ Bye-bye, now~"

"Oh, thank you."

I hung up and looked at the clock. Talk time, 30 minutes. That's why I do not like to talk to him.

I am thirsty and go down to the living room to drink something. I completely forgot that I left her waiting. Please pray for me.

Episode 9: Slumber

"-Onii-chan? Are you getting up?"

A soft voice came from the other side of the door. However, I was too tired to respond.

"..... If you don't answer me, I will come in."

I heard a rather disturbing sound. After a few knocks, I heard the door creak open.

"Excuse me, I knocked a few times."

I got up and looked at her.

"I'm awake."

"I couldn't hear your knocking."

With that being said, I started to get out of bed. I told her I was awake, but she didn't listen to what I said.

"I'll wake you with a kiss, brother."

Her lips came closer to my lips. Wait a moment!

"Wait! I am awake! What's up?"

"Oh, I guess it was impossible to kiss you after all," Shirube said in a shrewd tone.

"After I entered high school, you said I could wake up on your own, did not you not?"

"I don't recall saying that. It is my responsibility as your sister to wake you up."

..... She does not actually have to take on this responsibility...

"Well, my head hurts"

"Please lay back down and I will take care of you."

“I’m tired. I give up.”

My sister did not change today either.

“Haa … Well then, I am going to change my clothes. Go on out.”

“No, I will also help you, I want to burn every inch of your body into my eyes.”

“If you don’t go out, you will receive punishment.”

“Oh, in that case, I will leave.”

I finally changed clothes and went down to the living room.

“Good morning Su-kun!”

When I opened the door, there was someone that stood in front of the kitchen.

“Honoka? What’s the matter?”

The atmosphere seemed pretty intense.

“Well, today, I made breakfast.”

Honoka said while knitting her hands. I looked over at the table. There was white rice, miso soup, eggplant sauce, and cut fruits. A delicious looking breakfast.

“Did you actually make all of this? It’s amazing.”

“No … …No problem.”

“Onii-chan! I also helped!”

Shirube emerges in front of them.

“Well … …, Shirube, what’d you do?”

“Well, I helped with the preparations.”

“Sorry for borrowing the kitchen, Su-kun”

“No, that’s fine. Thank you, Honoka.”

I put my hand on Honoka’s head.

“… … A~tsu♪”

Honoka smiled. Apparently, it seems that she was pleased.

“Wow I was also a helper”

“Come and pet me Onii-chan, come on, come on! Onii-chan!”

“Okay, I got it.”

“Yes!”

He quickly stuck out his hand to pet Shirube SometimesA morning like this isn't bad.

Chapter 10: Confusion

Today, I wasn't listening to any of my classes.

Well, I usually don't listen in class, but I had a lot on my mind especially today.

There is no one quite like Hiiragi Ayaka.

The light from the telephone flickered. I moved my eyes towards the rhythmic blinking of the telephone's light.

".....Ah."

I looked over my textbook and our eyes met

"What?"

I decided to ask casually.

"Hiiragi"

"Yeah."

"Do you have any friends here that also transferred from your old school?"

When I said so, she looked away. I panicked.

"Oh sorry. I didn't mean to say that."

"Thinking about how I suddenly transferred schools makes me anxious."

There is no one in my life at the moment." Hiiragi said without changing her expression.

"Did you not talk to any girls in your classes?"

"No one talked to me. They were boring anyway."

After the teacher finished writing words on the blackboard,"

"Well then, read the next page, Shindou Suzumu."

I was chosen to read.

Of course, I was not paying attention to whatever I was reading, so I did not know where to start reading.

"Okay um, eh?"

"Here."

Hiiragi pointed at the page and gave me a helping hand.

"Thank you."

Thanks to Hiiragi, I got out of the crisis.

Lunch break began right after the lesson. I decided to have lunch with Honoka and Shirube. Because there was still time until the fifth class, there were still many students left. The classroom was lively.

Honoka was called over because I made too much food for lunch today. Shirube seemed to want to talk to Hiiragi. She called her over.

“Hiragi seems to have made friends with Onii-chan.”

The Shirube said while grasping the eggs. I was not sure if Hiiragi was listening or not, but after a while, I opened my mouth.

“Looks like it, at least as what I have seen so far.”

“Well, I thought it was normal.”

Honoka agreed.

“So, what was it that you were talking about in the class earlier?”

The Shirube looked at me with a sharp eye.

Why are you angry?

“It’s not a big deal.”

“Then tell me what you were talking about first then.”

Honoka was in a panic after hearing Shirube’s scary tone.

“It does not concern you,” said Hiiragi.

“Yes, it does. He is my brother”

“Calm down, calm down, you two, at such a place.”

“Are you saying that just because we are at school we can not talk about such matters?”

“Well, maybe you were doing something you could not say here?

I was going to respond, but Shirube still had something to say.

“So, what did you say?”

“Brother.”

Her face moved up to my face.

“Please answer properly. Otherwise, I will tell my classmates that I have had my heart broken.”

“... ...”

I was losing my mind.

“You will lose all your friends and no one will talk to you anymore.”

She was threatening Hiiragi.

“Let it go,” I said

Ayaka turned to Shirube and said,

“There was nothing between us, I was only asked about my former school”

It was said with a tone of sadness.

“What is his relationship to you?”

Although Shirube had a face that seemed snatched for a moment, she immediately and confidently said,

“My beloved brother’s sister! He would push me down every night.”

“Eh, eh? Su-kun, that”

Honoka is upset at the Shirube’s lies.

“...?”

“I have not done anything like that!”

Everyone in the class heard it.

Then I spent the whole lunch break trying to dispel the rumors that were going on. I will never eat a meal again with this person... I swore to myself.

Chapter 11: Bargaining

“Then, brother, I will go to my club.”

It was after school that Shirube and I walk together to the locker.

“Don’t be unfaithful to me brother. Are you dating someone?”

“That haven’t even happened yet.”

“My brother is going to be my husband.”

The sunset leaks through the gaps in the school building.

That’s why I felt like the face of Shirube had turned red. “It’s my goal. We’re going to be a family.”

“We can’t stay together forever.....”

At that moment, the color of sadness came to the pupil of Shirube.

“Are you not satisfied with me?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

“Then, what kind of woman do you want?”

“It’s not like that.”

“Then I see no problem.”

“You are the world to me and...”

When Shirube was about to say something, Tomaro came down from upstairs.

With a smile on his mouth, he looked at us in an interesting way, “you two having a couple’s fight.....fufufufu”

Tomaro said without reading the atmosphere. “Seems like you guys are having a cute moment,”

How do you see this barbarous atmosphere so cute? “Tomaro, my brother and I are talking, can you please not come in without permission?”

I want you to disappear from this world.

“Aw....”

Tomaro shrugged on the exaggeration.

Really, you—

At that time, Tomaro laughed grin for a moment. “Hey, Suzumu. You promised to go home today with me today, didn’t you?

Let’s get going.

“Oh, yes....”

“I’m not done talking to you yet, brother.”

“You and Suzumu live in a house together, so you can always talk about it at home. In any case, if I were a woman, I would like to talk to you all day.”

“Reject.”

Please disappear.

“I’ll be back as soon as I’m done. ”

“When I get home, I’ll ask you one thing. ”

Yes... “So, are you going to forgive me for today?

Shirube kicked us out of the school while saying, “Hurry up and leave”

“Promise me that you will not forget! If you forget it, I will be crying!”

From behind, you can hear words that are not very calm.

You’re in trouble, Suzumu.

I’m going to go.

I waved to Shirube and followed Tomaro. Somehow, it feels like my sister will demand something big. Tomaro was trying to help me out. I didn’t agree to walk home with him.

Chapter 12: Best Friend

"How about that coffee shop, Suzumu ? "

"Okay, sure."

"Well then, let's go."

After I nodded my head in agreement, for some reason, Tomaro started walking on the opposite side.

I followed, and went inside the store as well.

The store had a signature wooden interior and a calming atmosphere.

I sat at the corner table, facing Tomaro. It was a lazy weekday, and the store looked virtually empty, even though it was open.

"Isn't the atmosphere nice here?"

Tomaro gladly said.

"This coffee shop doesn't look shabby, so I like it. "

".....I do think the ambiance could be a bit livelier, though"

"People with troubling socializing would want to visit this place"

"Do you also go through such times?"

"I guess. There are times when I just wanna be alone"

Then, a waitress came to take our order. I ordered iced coffee.

"How about you ? "

"I'll have iced coffee, too. And a pannacotta as well"

"Do you like sweet stuff ? "

I casually asked him after the waitress left.

"Please tell me whenever you decide to drop by places such as these"

"Is that so? . Well, we haven't spent any time together until now"

Then they brought our orders out, one by one.

One iced coffee for me.

"Woah. It looks delicious.", Tomaro commented.

The pannacotta had lots of strawberry sauce. Seems like it's this shop's specialty product.

"I've heard about this one story", Tomaro said while scooping up some pannacotta with a spoon.

"About four months ago, I think a high school girl committed suicide around this area."

"Did it happen close by?"

"Yeah"

"Oh, is that so?"

I said while I took a sip of my iced coffee.

"Why did you tell me that ? "

I don't really know Tomaro that well, but I knew that he wouldn't do, or say anything meaningless.

Tomaro ate the pannacotta with strawberry sauce.

"—— Hmm, it isn't too sweet, but it does have a nice flavor."

.....Whenever he acts this way, I know that he is usually a good-natured person.

"It's too bad that you look disappointed, though."

"Huh? What were you saying ? "

"Oh, nevermind. It's nothing."

I replied as I drank my coffee.

"So ? What about that student who committed suicide ? "

"Well, I don't exactly know much about the details."

"I see. Do you think it has something to do with me ? "

"Maybe yes, maybe no?"

After finishing the pannacotta, Tomaro wiped his mouth with a moist towelette. And then he said,

"As for the student who committed suicide. She looked like Hiiragi Ayaka."

"What do you mean? Are you sure about that?"

I asked as I leaned from the table.

"Is that the reason you brought this story up? A coincidental resemblance. With a friend. Possibly?—"

"It was.....Ayaka....."

"So, that's why."

Tomaro, then, forced a smile.

"That's impossible, and besides, we don't know the full story."

"I see..... I guess you're right."

I pictured Ayaka's face. She looked a bit blank, but she properly struck up a conversation.

She did ignore me at first, though.

"I think I should ask around school about her."

"Why would you even go through such lengths?"

"But calling it an 'investigation' sounds much better, doesn't it?"

"I suppose....."

I said out of shock.

"So, do you think Ayaka is involved?"

I asked without expecting an answer, but with a serious look on his face, Tomaro responded with,

"I can smell dead people..... And Hiiragi reeks of that smell."

"That doesn't sound like you."

"Teehee. It does now."

"Look, I know you're serious, but it's impossible. Besides, I'd feel uneasy if

anything bad happened to my best friend."

Tomaro suddenly became speechless. Have I said something wrong?

"What's wrong, Tomaro?"

".....Do you still remember what I told you yesterday?"

"Yesterday?"

"I told you to stop Hiiragi."

"Oh, 'that'."

"To which you answered『I deal with my own problems/Mind your own business』"

"Yeah."

"I was born as an heir to a big company. I've had a hard time until the third year of middle school. My parents expected too much from me, and my teacher couldn't even contend with them. No one treats me as 'Tomoshibi Tomaro', the individual. I had no idea who I really am. And I still thought that way, even after getting into high school."

Tomaro has always seemed like a chatterbox. However, there is a bit more to him than that,

"Thanks to you and your younger sister, I am who I am now. You see me for who I really am. I can tell you anything without holding back. And moreover, I've come to realise how foolish I was to care only about my appearance, or what other people saw me as. I'm really grateful to you. I have to protect you..... Because you're my best friend."

Tomaro said, before finishing off a glass of coffee.

"Okay, then. Ask me anything you want."

"Oh, yeah..... I won't."

"What's wrong? Don't you admire my unscripted behavior?"

"Don't worry..... It's fine. Don't mention it. I'll be leaving everything to you for now, Tomaro."

Tomaro chuckled upon hearing what I just said.

"Alright. You can leave it to me, my best friend."

Chapter 13: Assumption

Tomaro and I left the coffee shop after a few minutes of talking about school-related stuff.

I told Tomaro to go straight home, and we parted ways. What should I do now?

I checked the time; it was half-past five. Even if I went home, mum wouldn't have made dinner yet, so I guess I'd kill some time for now.

As I was wandered aimlessly, I passed by a park, and a familiar face stopped me in my tracks.

“A frilled skirt blowing in the wind and a black gothic dress?” Oh, it’s Ayaka.

“Ayaka... ...”

“Are you going home?”

“Yeah.”

“Let’s talk a bit then,” she said as we walked towards the bench.

Looking at her from behind, I wouldn't have thought that we were the same age. She was so thin that one would assume that she's malnourished. It won't be an overstatement to say that she was as short as a grade-schooler.

"Where's your little sister?"

Ayaka asked as I sat beside her.

I replied to her with a forced smile.

"Being brother and sister doesn't mean we're together all the time."

"....."

She was poker-faced. I wasn't sure if she was listening to me or not, but then she started talking.

"Are you two really siblings?"

"You're asking me?"

"Yeah"

"We are. We're not blood-related though."

"So are you two close to each other?"

“I have no clue. Besides, we’re constantly fighting.”

To be honest, Shirube’s only flaw was her frequent outbursts as a result of loving me too much.

“How about you, Ayaka? Do you have any siblings?”

“I did..... My older sister.”

“It was..... Well. Insensitive of me to ask.”

“It’s okay. I know you didn’t mean any harm.”

“Ah.....”

I ended up seeing Ayaka’s cuteness whilst she gladly chatted away.

“Smile

“.....?”

“You look cute when you smile. I wish you would show it to our entire class.”

“What are you talking about?.....”

Strangely enough, Ayaka spoke in a hasty manner.

“I’m sorry. What I meant was that you’re a good person. You’re way out of my

league. So why don't you express some emotion?"

"I'm okay..... With myself."

"I guess you're just tired. But you can smile when you're happy, or cry when you feel lonely. If you do that, the people you cherish will also feel happy."

"....."

After what I said, Ayaka fell silent and looked down. It didn't seem like she took it in the wrong way, though.

"Aha. Where were we again?"

"Susumu"

"Yeah? Woah!"

Ayaka hugged me.

"H-hey..... What's wrong?"

"Please..... Hurry up.....", Ayaka said as she clung to me.

"Ayaka....."

Ayaka trembled while holding her shoulders.

"Uhh..... Uhh"

"What's wrong, Ayaka? Did I say something wrong?"

"....."

Without saying a word, Ayaka continued to cry into my chest.

It felt like I was wrapped in her small shoulders.

"Have you calmed down?"

After a moment, Ayaka stopped crying and nodded like she was dozing off. Then, she slowly loosened her grip.

"I'm sorry..... Did I bother you?" Ayaka asked, her eyes looking up at me.

It was the first time I'd ever seen her wear that expression.

"Oh no, you didn't. It's just that I rarely see you looking that way, Ayaka!"

Hearing those words from me made Ayaka blush.

"I could only show it to you..... Susumu."

"All of our classmates are nice people...Well, Tomaro may be an airhead, but he isn't a bad guy at all."

"I'll be fine..... As long as I have you, Susumu."

Crap..... She looked at me with those slightly tear-drenched eyes. It was ridiculously cute.

"Ah-ah-choo! What exactly were you saying?"

"Your answer..... Have you thought about it?"

"Yeah, about that. I've been thinking hard since yesterday."

"Really?"

"As I've told you before, I don't know you that well Ayaka. However, I did find you to be a nice girl from the very beginning."

“If that’s the case, would you go out with me, then?”

“I..... guess it’s okay. I suppose it won’t be a bad thing if you and I would try to get to know each other more,” I said sincerely.

I didn’t dislike Ayaka, and even though I didn’t know her well, I had entertained the possibility of dating her.

“Susumu”, Ayaka muttered as she stared straight at me with her large, doll-like eyes.

“Would you please go out with me?”

“Okay. I’ll go out with you, Ayaka.”

“I’m glad. I love you, Susumu,” Ayaka said while smiling like a little girl.

“Let’s always stay together from now on, okay? I won’t ever be separated from you. We are officially a『Couple』after all.”

“Well, it will be a ‘trial’,” I said, just to make sure.

“We may be called a ‘couple’, but..... Let’s just keep our relationship casual

whenever Shirube's around, okay?"

"I won't do that," Ayaka responded, quickly shaking her head from side to side.

"She's just your friend. She doesn't have the right to invade OUR space. And besides—"

"Hey, hold it right there," I interrupted.

"You may not care about who Shirube is to me, but I'm the only one who gets a say in this matter."

"But why? Aren't we a 'couple'?"

"Because I'm an older brother."

".....?"

"Because I'm HER older brother."

"Do siblings keep their romantic experiences secret from each other?" Ayaka retorted keenly.

"I'd appreciate it if you stayed out of this. I suggest that you stop doing anything of the sort in the future as well. I know it sounds complicated, but this

is the only favor I'd be asking from you."

"Susumu, we're a couple, aren't we?"

"Yes. I'll do my best to love you, but for that to happen, I'd like to know you better. I want you to understand my situation."

"A lot of things are troubling you, right?"

Ayaka's eyes twinkled eerily in anticipation.

"Don't cheat on me okay? Or else, I'll kill you."

"Y-you're kidding, aren't you?"

"Who do you think I am? Would you care to test me?" Ayaka expressed her cruelty through a cold-hearted laugh.

"Okay, I won't."

What if she was trying to make Shirube jealous?

"Anyway, how about discussing what we should be doing as a couple starting today?"

"Gotcha. Now that we're lovers, let's go to my house first. Shall we?" Ayaka asked as she lightly stood up.

“Your house? Why?”

“Isn’t that a natural thing for couples to do? Plus, my dad’s home tonight, so you can just greet him.”

“You’ll introduce me to your parents? Oh yeah, that’s right. I’ll just greet him, nothing more.”

“Were you fantasizing about something just now?”

“Oh no, I would never do that! No way!”

“I’m totally fine with it. I would’ve done the same to you.” Ayaka seemed unfazed as she dropped these shocking remarks.

Speaking of which, was Ayaka’s family well-off?

As I was pondered, Ayaka pulled me by the hand, and we walked for about ten minutes. Once we arrived— An outrageously huge mansion stood before us.